

Sunday

Dearest Henry,

You've no idea how fed up
I have felt all afternoon at the
prospect of coming to the office on fire

~~with the thought of being my~~
Cozy armchair by the fire to come to
London and spend the evening in this
huge empty place in company with
a handful of half-baked Civil Servants
appalled me. I imagine the feeling
must have been vaguely akin to the

one you get on the last day of
leave. You'll have all the more of
my sympathy in future!

However it's not so bad now I'm here.
The journey is best forgotten. There
was a howling gale blowing, and
it started to pour with rain as I
came up the slope to the station.
luckily I did not get wet, and by
the time we reached Cherip X it
had eased up somewhat, though it
pounded on the roof all the way.

I have just been up to the
office to write a letter to Lully (in
pen & ink) and now I can devote
all my attentions to my beloved.
Cor! Any moment now I'm gonna
wake the other members of the Duty
Room up by the rumblings of my

tummy. I'm starving!! On
Sundays we never have tea, (though
today I did have a piece of bread
& marm: before I came away.) we
usually make up with a big supper.

~~But I'm going to miss that supper~~
tonight, despite the fact that I
equipped myself with a sandwich
to munch with my thickets later on.

The weather has been so rotten
today that I did not ring Muriel
this morning as I had intended,
and I'm just wondering whether to
try now.

Sooner said than done!

I had a lengthy chat with
Meriel. Edgar apparently was over
at mums, he went alone cos it
was such a rough day to take baby.
He has ^{leave} until Wednesday, so I
wish you could manage to ~~contact~~
him. If this letter arrived OK, and
you were allowed ashore, and you
could get through to find him in
you might have a chat with your
brother. The no: is Beckenham 0379.
I know he'd love to hear from you.

He is still instructing & doing a
bit of local flying, but no 'ops'
Thank heaven.

Meriel made me laugh. She

Said they hadn't been to the pictures this week as Edger wouldn't go to see Bette Davis or "Claudia". He apparently found a cinema somewhere which was showing "What's Bzzzin Cousin" and sat through a Chas Bayer film in order to get a laugh at Rochester. Queer how alike you two are in your tastes. H. & I agreed that when our husbands are around we see all the funny shows & musicals, but never a good drama.

I'm lucky though, cos I get a kick out of seeing a film

like "Stormy Weather" with you.

By the way, remember Hellzapoppin'?

Well that team have made another
crazy film called "The Crazy House"
which I want to see very much.

I do hope it runs in Town for
weeks, & maybe it will arrive
locally when you are home. There

is also another musical that we
may have a chance to see together -

A. Page, C. Miranda, E. E. Hartan & Goodman
& Band, all in one great Techni-

colour. Sounds good!

I nearly had my name in
the paper today! They reported

The "A.A. Shell falling in Glenesk
Road". I wonder how the Cuffey
family are settling down in their
new home. I must ring Jim
tomorrow & maybe arrange to go
over there one evening next week.

Three cheers for the fact that I'll
not have to fire watch next
week. By the way, honey, make
a note that I'll not be here
in case you should get a chance
to ring.

Go whizz! - What I wouldn't
give for the sound of your voice
over the wires. Are you happy
now that the boat is doing its

stuff? Are you getting plenty to
eat and drink? - Don't hesitate
to let me know if you want anything,
Cos I love packing up parcels for
my sweet.

And now for my sweet
before retiring.

Pray for a quiet night, and
God bless you, angel,

All my love,

Clare

~~xxxxxx~~

P.S. I hope you can manage to ring
Edgar.

Belm. L.
Plex. 500 221
#11 MTS. 710
go go.
harder

